



HE'S  
READY

NO WAY...

*It's rather  
funny  
to say I'm  
crying  
for a lead*



*but I make  
a point of  
checking the  
obituaries  
every day*



*I always  
have a set of  
clothes for  
funerals or  
my father*

...









CHANGING  
FOR MY NEXT  
CAREER...

...WANTING  
YOU TO WATCH

DON'T YOU THINK  
A WEEKLY JERSEY  
IS A LITTLE TOO  
SPECIAL. BOTTLEUP  
WASNT SOUNDING  
COOL FOR NEXT  
MONTH?



I'LL START  
GATHERING THE  
INFORMATION  
TOMORROW AND  
WRITE THE  
ARTICLE IN  
THREE WEEKS.

LAST WEEK, I  
PROPOSED AN  
ADDITION TO  
IT. SURELY?



IS THAT  
YOUR FAVORITE  
SO FREELY  
TOWEL?

AND YOU  
IF YOU KEEP  
DEVOTING  
YOURSELF TO  
YOUR WORK TOO  
MUCH, YOU'LL BE  
UNPOPULAR WITH  
THE GUYS!



THE MOMENT  
YOU START  
SPEAKING LIKE  
THAT, YOUR  
BODY GOES  
DOWNHILL!

DON'T  
SPEAK OUT  
LIES THAT  
BELONG IN  
A TV AD  
AT ALL?



BE IT  
LOVE OR  
WORK?

DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT IT  
EVERYONE'LL  
BE FREE.







YOUR VOICE  
SOUNDS  
FARAWAY DID  
YOU CATCH  
A COOL

HEY  
HELLO?  
HELLO?

BUT WE'VE  
RESERVED  
A SPOT AT  
THAT FRENCH  
RESTAURANT

THE DAY  
AFTER?

THERE WAS  
A FUNERAL  
FOR THE  
PERSON I HAD  
GATHERING  
DATA ON.



I WENT IN  
MY SUMMER  
CLOTHING AND  
CAUGHT A CHILL  
MENTALLY AND  
PHYSICALLY



*I'm feeling  
profoundly  
lonely today.*

WARM  
ME...?

*"Do people  
die when  
there's no  
one else to  
climb over?"*







But a girl!

There are so  
many things I  
have to do.

and yet I'm still  
acting by what  
just happened.



Right, I can't  
concentrate for  
other reason



Right,  
there's a stuff  
meeting tomorrow  
too



HAVE TO  
... GET TO  
BED.

IT'S SO  
COLD.



I  
think  
have a  
cold.

Crap





ALL OF YOU  
SHOULD BE  
CAREFUL  
AS WELL!

I'M SORRY,  
I'LL DO MY  
BEST TO KEEP  
MY PROTOCOL...

WHOA,  
MATSUKATA,  
YOU'RE  
SICK!

Don't you,  
if it's not



I'm such  
an idiot!



What the  
hell am I  
doing...?  
I can't  
believe I  
have a  
fever...

I  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE  
CHECKED...

\*Matsukata  
A former  
community  
from Tokyo  
that is always  
depicted as  
wearing thick  
tinting  
suits.



WHAT?!

HE WERE  
JUST  
CALLED ON  
LINE 911

MATSUKATA!  
KUSAKABE-SAN,  
OUR REPORTER,  
WAS HERE!  
CALLED!



So, let's  
take a  
breath!

DON'T PUSH  
YOURSELF  
REST UP!

... IF I DON'T  
PUSH MYSELF,  
HE WON'T HAVE  
A ROOM



*But Koushima-san's  
really fast on the job.*

*If I leave him the people  
he can finish collecting  
data on out of them...*



IT'S AN  
ACCIDENT... I'M  
BLESSING  
OUT.

CUKKE

MY  
APOLOGISE.  
GIVE ME  
TIME  
PLEASE.



HE'LL WAIT UNTIL  
THE VERY LAST  
MOMENTS... SO IF  
HE COULD JUST  
FINISH THE  
GATHERING THE  
DATA.

DO YOU  
WANT HIM  
TO DIE?

MY HUSBAND  
HAD PHLEBOCTIN  
AND KIDNEY  
IMPLANTS TODAY



I'M NOT  
REALLY OK  
ANYMORE...

...NO.

MATSUMATA,  
YOU OK?





SO GIVE  
IT YOUR  
ALL!

MR.  
MARTIN-  
SAN...

IT IS NOT  
SOMETHING  
ANYONE CAN  
EXPERIENCE.

WELL, LOOK  
AT IT THE WAY  
EVEN IF IT IS JUST  
THE SPECIAL  
EDITION, YOU'RE  
THE SUPERVISING  
EDITOR.



IS THERE  
A SUPPORTER  
AVAILABLE?

MR. MARTIN-SAN  
COLLAPSED!  
AND HE'S  
HOBBY-  
TALKING!



→  
*Red*  
*Don't*  
*push it*  
*into me*

BE SURE TO  
TREASURE THAT  
WORK STYLE IN  
THE FUTURE,  
TOO.

YOUR BIGGEST  
STRENGTH IS THAT  
YOU DON'T LOOK  
FOR HELP FROM  
OTHERS AND  
DEAL WITH THINGS  
YOURSELF.

MARTIN-  
SAN...



TWO MORE  
CASES?  
THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE  
AT THIS POINT  
IN TIME!

WHAT ABOUT  
BURNER ALIAS?

I'LL BE  
HOLDING HIM  
AS WELL, OF  
COURSE!

PLEASE  
SOLVE  
IT IN  
SOMEHOW

I'VE SPENT  
THE HOURS  
BETWEEN  
THE TWO OF  
THEM.

*I've got the relevant  
reports on  
Rouge's case...*

*...and since  
Rouge's case was the  
fifth person we'd finally  
got a hold of...*



There's  
no one  
else.

No... it's my article.

Of course I should  
be working on it.

I'LL DROP BY  
SOMEONE'S  
PLACE FIRST  
TODAY  
TOMORROW  
MORNING



AND I'LL  
BE DOING  
SOME OF IT  
MYSELF,  
TOO!

*I had it coming. This is the worst chain of events ever.*

EVEN IF I GIVE YOU AN INJECTION, YOU WON'T GET BETTER IF YOU DON'T SLEEP!

YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME. I CAN'T WAKE UP THE WAY TO STAY AWAKE...

ALSO, YOU'RE SLEEPING WITH PERSONS AND SACHIE!

SO LONG AS IT'S REAL, IT'S OK!

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU CAN'T WAKE UP THE WAY TO DEPRESS YOURSELF UP THERE.

So today is today.

TODAY... I HAVE TO GET AN INJECTION WITH ANOTHER PERSON...

I'LL SLEEP AFTER I GET BACK AND FINISH REPAIRING THE CAR.







WE ALWAYS  
USE THIS  
TO TREAT  
COLDS  
HERE.

OH, I'M  
SORRY I  
REALLY AM  
ALL RIGHT.



WAIT A MOMENT.  
I'LL BROW UP  
MORE GINGER  
TEA NOW.  
IT'S VERY  
EFFECTIVE.

...to meet the  
wife like this

It's probably  
much too early  
for me...



...but this  
would be too  
tough on her.

I kind of had  
a feeling...



REALLY?  
I'M ASKING...

Just what am  
I doing, trying  
to drag the  
distance from  
their graves?



I'm -

...too thick  
on getting my  
proposal out.

I probably  
misjudged  
because  
I'm sick.

What cheap  
sentimentalism.

IT'S  
DELICIOUS.  
I FEEL  
BETTER  
ALREADY.



HE'D  
ALWAYS SAY,  
"IT'LL HEAL  
AS I WORK."

MY HUSBAND  
... ALSO HAD  
A COLD LIKE  
YOURS AND  
HE WOULDN'T  
REST.



THAT DAY TOO,  
HE HADN'T SLEPT  
FOR SEVERAL DAYS.  
HE RETURNED HOME  
ONLY ONCE, AND  
EVEN THEN HE  
WOULD ONLY TALK  
ABOUT HIS JOB.

EVEN IF I  
TOLD HIM TO  
TAKE A DAY  
OFF, HE  
WOULDN'T  
LISTEN.

WHEN HE  
LEFT, HE  
LOOKED AT  
ME AND SAID,  
"THANKS FOR  
THE GOOD  
WORK!"









*Calm down... Either way, I have another three people to do tomorrow.*

*so I'll just work on my own portion...*

*If I send it over to the press in order, then it shouldn't be impossible.*



...EVERYONE PROBABLY A LITTLE DRAGON, TOO.

HELL...

*The drug's at its limit.*

*I think it's getting less and less effective.*

I'LL BE LEAVING NOW

*Am I ... going to be pulling an all-nighter tonight?*

UNFORTUNATELY, MY HEAD'S COMPLETELY OUT OF IT.

THERE'S STILL TIME, RIGHT? IT'LL BE FINE.





*Or maybe  
I should try  
collapsing  
somewhere.*

NO ...  
MORE...

*Sigh ... maybe  
I should just  
make a  
getaway like  
Hayama-kun?*

I WANNA  
GO HOME  
AND  
SLEEP...



No  
auto  
cancel  
...

*Argh,  
no good.  
It's already  
past time.*



*Oh right ... I  
have to go with  
Shinji to the  
restaurant  
today. I'd  
forgetten*



*Argh,  
everything's  
over.*

*Everything's  
over...*



"I'm  
responsible  
for this  
editorial!"

But I'm really  
at my limit.  
This's still  
too early  
for me.

I'm so  
tired.

"But I can't  
throw this  
away."

Game company  
director (40)

The staff at the  
company he had  
started up in his  
20s wouldn't follow  
him. It was the  
people that gave him  
more trouble than  
the job itself.

How did  
Mitsuru-san ...  
manage it all when  
he was my age?



AT THIRTY ...  
HE DISCUSSED  
PROJECTS WITH  
MAYOR  
COMMUNICATION  
OFFICERS AND  
STARTED THEM  
UP ONE AFTER  
ANOTHER, BUT ...

"AT THE TIME,  
I NEVER  
LOOKED AHEAD  
OF MYSELF AND  
CONSTANTLY  
PANICKED  
BECAUSE OF IT."



Small text block, likely a caption or credit, partially obscured by the portrait.



*Oh ... they  
were just  
like me.*

*worry about  
having to do  
things on my  
own, without  
anyone  
following me.*



*Countless  
people  
before me  
have had  
the same  
experiences.*

*I felt  
like I was  
wandering  
alone in the  
dark, but  
that's not  
the case.*



*but everyone  
else has also  
gone through  
the same  
sufferings*

*and had the  
same worries  
as they  
charged on  
forward.*





THANKS  
FOR THE GOOD  
WORK.

RAITAKUSAKI,  
THANKS FOR  
THE GOOD  
WORK.

I'VE GOT  
A BIT OF  
FREE TIME,  
SO I'LL  
HELP YOU.



THANKS

THANKS FOR  
THE GOOD  
WORK! I'LL  
LEAVE THE  
REPAIRS HERE

*...and they  
each overcome  
them in their  
own way.*





HIGG, IS IT  
ALL RIGHT IF  
I PRIDE TO  
KOMAGAWA ST.  
BY HELL? ST. 9

*Special  
Edition  
currently  
at the  
press*

**MATSUMOTO  
Hiroko (28)**

*Editor of the  
Weekly JUMP's  
"50 Shonen"  
Special Edition  
since*

